

CHAOS!
COMICS



DESTROYER

7 \$2.95

(of 9) \$3.95
APR '98 CANADA

EVIL ERNIE



Hughes
97
Garry

EVIL ERNIE®

DESTROYER!

7 (of 9)

"Set the
World Afire"

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Story So Far

Evil Ernie, Smiley the psychotic butler, and Chastity have finally found what Ernie has been searching for -- the launch codes for a base full of nuclear missiles located south of Atlanta. Focusing on his larger goal of megadeath, Ernie's attempt to kill the Young family failed, but Billy Young has been shot by an undead sniper and is now in critical condition. Meanwhile, in Ohio, Dr. Price has amputated his gangrenous arm, but will die if he doesn't get medical treatment. But now Ernie has launched a dozen nukes. Time is running out -- for the world!

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FORCECOM MILITARY
BASE, FORT MCPHERSON,
SOUTH OF ATLANTA. 08:27:46
EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

FOR THE SECOND TIME IN HIS
UNDEAD LIFE, "EVIL" ERNEST
FAIRCHILD EXPERIENCES THE
CLOSEST FEELING TO TRUE
HAPPINESS HE'S EVER KNOWN.

MEGADEATH
IS COMING...

WITHIN HALF AN HOUR,
THE PLANET WILL FEEL HIS
PASSION. HE'S STARTED
WORLD WAR III. AND
HE DID IT FOR LOVE...

LOVE. ALL FOR LOVE.
HIS LOVE FOR LADY
DEATH.

THE CLOCK IS
TICKING. THE
COUNTDOWN
HAS BEGUN.

**YEESS!
MEGADEATH!**

♪ Try to
set the night
on fire! ♪

THIS IS
IT! THE END.
HE'S FINALLY
DONE IT! AND
ALL BECAUSE
OF HER.
BUT I
CAN'T HATE
HIM FOR IT. I'VE
NEVER FELT SUCH
A CONNECTION
TO ANYBODY.



08:27:49 EASTERN
STANDARD TIME.

WHAT
NEXT?

DESTRUCTION!

LET'S GO
CELEBRATE!

'KAY --
WHERE?

I DUNNO...
BUT WE'LL THINK
OF SOME-
THING.

IF IT'S
THE END OF THE
WORLD AS WE
KNOW IT -- MIGHT
AS WELL HAVE
SOME FUN!

FORCECOM CONTROL,
ONE MILE BELOW
GROUND. 08:27:53

GUNHILL!
GET UP! C'MON --
DON'T PASS OUT
ON ME NOW!

ERNIE'S
GONE! WE
WERE TOO
LATE
TO STOP
HIM!

COLORADO, CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN.
NORAD HQ -- THE NORTH AMERICAN
AEROSPACE DEFENSE COMMAND.
06:27:53 MOUNTAIN TIME.

SPADOC -- SPACE DEFENSE
OPERATIONS CENTER.

SIR!
WE'VE GOT
A CODE RED
IN THE
EAST!

IT
MUST BE A
MISTAKE!

NO, SIR --
IT'S THE REAL
DEAL. 12 BIRDS
FLYING OUT OF
ATLANTA.

WHAT?!

LOOKS
LIKE THEY
ORIGINATED
FROM FORCE-
COM, SIR.



BEIJING, CHINA.
6:27 AM
LOCAL TIME.



MOSCOW.
5:27 AM
LOCAL TIME.
BORRIS YELTSIN'S
SLEEPING OFF
LAST NIGHT'S
VODKA, SO IS
MOST OF THE
CITY.



PARIS, FRANCE.
2:27 AM
LOCAL TIME.
THE INFAMOUS RUE
PIGALLE. DRUNKEN
JOHNS NEGOTIATE
BACK STREET TRYSTS
WITH STREETWALKERS
BEFORE THEY TURN IN
FOR BED, UNAWARE
THIS IS TO BE THEIR
LAST MOMENT OF
PASSION.



DETROIT, MOTOR
CITY. 08:27:53
BEFORE THE PSYCHO
PLAGUE SWEEP THE
EAST COAST, THE
MOTOR CITY'S
POPULATION WAS
1,027,637. NOW
IT'S DOWN
TO 357,983.
280,543 PEOPLE
DIED DURING
THE FOOD RIOTS
THE FIRST WINTER
AFTER THE PSYCHO
PLAGUE HIT.



SINCE THEN,
DETROIT'S
BEEN A POLICE
STATE.
LIKE ATLANTA, BOSTON,
CHICAGO, AND OTHER
METROPOLITAN AREAS
STILL BARELY FUNCTIONING,
THE INHABITANTS HAVE
DEVELOPED A SIEGE
MENTALITY...

BRADLEY!
COME ON IN, IT'S
PAST CURFEW!
DINNER'S
READY!

ATLANTA, PIEDMONT
PARK. THE RAIDERS
COMPOUND 08:27:53

MAKE
AN INCISION
BELOW THE
WOUND...

HANG IN
THERE, BILLY...
I HOPE I CAN
DO THIS
RIGHT...

THAT'S
GOOD...
STEADY
STEADY
->HIC->

THE NORTHERN
OUTSKIRTS OF
TOLEDO, OHIO.
08:27:53

PHARMACY

GONNA
GO CRAZY IF
I DON'T FIND
SOME PAIN
KILLERS.

BILL'S GYRO'S
• GREEK DELI •
• IMPORTS • FILM •

SSMMASH

FIND SOME
TRANQUILIZERS,
WASH 'EM DOWN
WITH SOME JACK,
AND TAKE A NAP.
TOMORROW I GET
BACK TO WORK --
CLEANSING THE
EARTH OF THE
DEAD

08:28:07. THE
BIRDS ARE FLYING.

THEIR DESTINATIONS:
PARIS, MOSCOW, AND
BEIJING. BAGHDAD,
JOHANNESBURG, SYDNEY.

AND CLOSER
TO HOME..



...DETROIT.

08:28:10...

WIPE
YOUR HANDS
BEFORE
YOU EAT.

BEANS
AGAIN? I'M
SICK OF
BEANS!

WE'RE
LUCKY THE
FOOD BANK
HAD ANYTHING
THIS WEEK.

WE HAVE
TO LISTEN TO
REVEREND PRICE'S
BULL@#\$%? TURN
THE RADIO OFF,
BRADLEY.

...AND
THE LORD SAID,
"STRIKE DOWN
THY ENEMIES,
FOR THOSE WHO
DO NOT WORSHIP
ME ARE
FORSAKEN."

LEAVE
IT ON, THE
REVEREND'S
ALMOST
DONE.

PORK
CHOPS! PORK
CHOPS AND
MASHED POTATOES
AND CORN --
THAT'S WHAT
I WANT.

FOR THE JENKINS FAMILY,
THEIR OLD LIVES ARE A
FADING DREAM.



ATLANTA
08:28:33...



THESE'LL
DO...

CHECK
IT OUT! THAT
HOUSE
LOOKS
COOL.

DON'T
GET IT.

LET'S GO
PARTY!

DETROIT...

YOU'RE
LISTENING TO
WXCRST, DETROIT,
THE LORD'S RADIO
STATION. THIS IS THE
REVEREND ABNER
PRICE WISHING ALL
GOD'S CHILDREN
A GOOD
NIGHT.

AND NOW
I LEAVE YOU
WITH A THOUGHT
FOR TOMORROW:
GOD WILL NOT LOOK
YOU OVER FOR
MEDALS, DEGREES
OR DIPLOMAS,
BUT FOR
SCARS...



06:28:44
MOUNTAIN
TIME.

TARGETS
CONFIRMED --
PARIS, MOSCOW,
BEIJING, AND
DETROIT.

DETROIT?
CAN WE
INTERCEPT?

NEGATIVE,
SIR. NO TIME.
IMPACT IN 53
SECONDS.



JESUS!
GET ME
SANCTUARY
ON THE
PHONE --
NOW!



XIAMO,
CENTRAL
CHINA.

<REPORT CONFIRMED!
AMERICAN MISSILE
TARGETED AT BEIJING!>



SIBERIA.

<MISSILES LAUNCHED BY
AMERICANS CONFIRMED --
ACTIVATING SATELLITE
DEFENSE SYSTEMS!>



PARIS, FRANCE.
THE PRIME MINISTER'S
RESIDENCE.

MON
DIEU! YOU ARE
SERIOUS, JEAN-
MARC! PUT ME
THROUGH TO THE
RUSSIAN MINISTER
IMMEDIATELY!



08:28:44 EST.

CAREFUL!
DON'T
CUT SO DEEP
->HIC-<

OKAY!
OKAY!

NOW
USE A
PROBE.

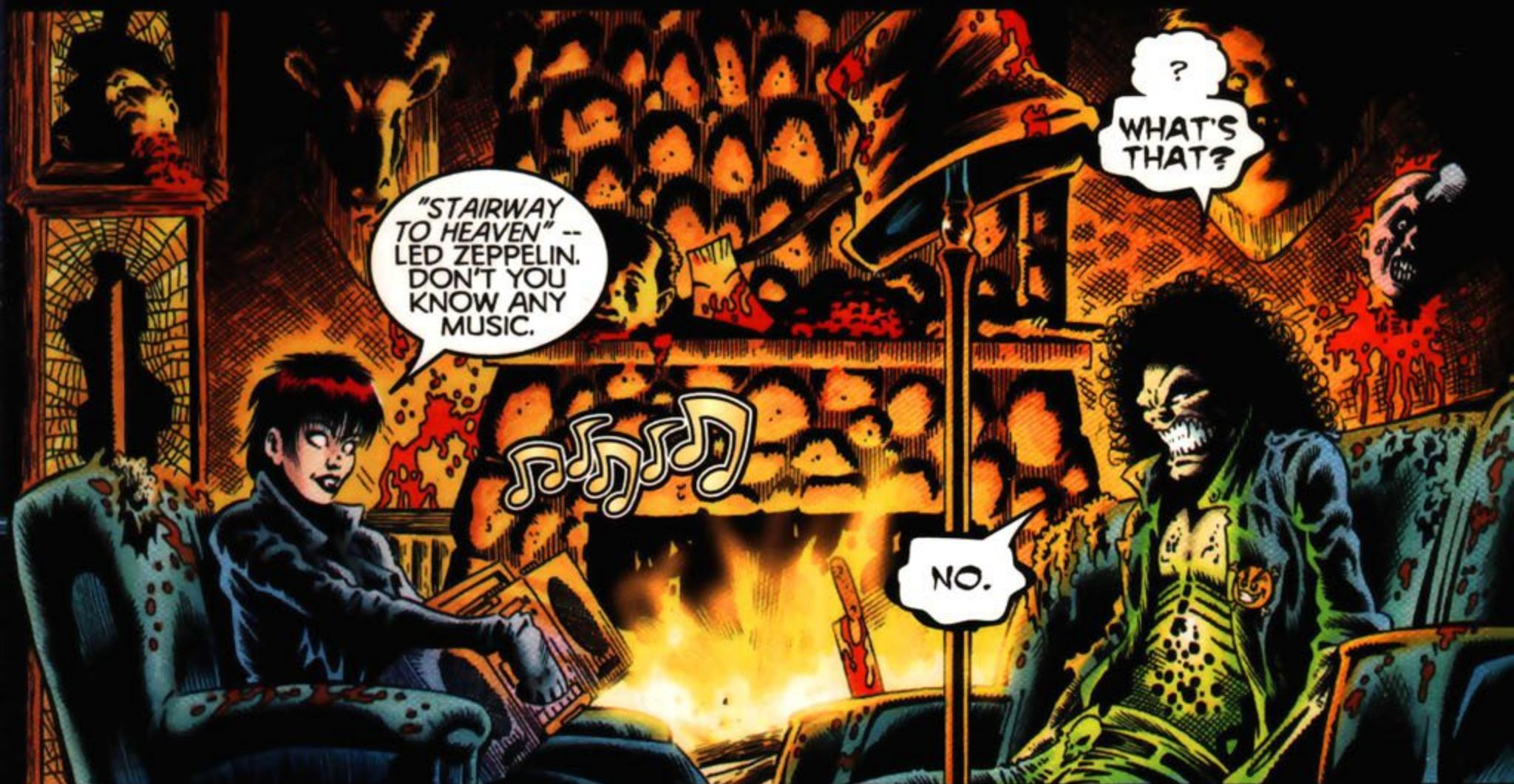


08:29:02 EST.

SO
WHAT DO
YOU WANNA
DO, EVIL?

FIND
RADIO.

->SIGH!-<



"STAIRWAY
TO HEAVEN" --
LED ZEPPELIN.
DON'T YOU
KNOW ANY
MUSIC.

?
WHAT'S
THAT?

NO.



SO WHAT DID YOU
DO WHEN YOU WERE
A KID? WATCH
MOVIES?

DID
HE HAVE
A SHELTERED
LIFE, OR WHAT?
AT LEAST HE
ESCAPED
DISCO...

SOMETIMES.

FAVORITES?



MONSTER
MOVIES.

NOW WE'RE
GETTING SOME-
WHERE!

SO, WHO'D
YOU LIKE? I
DUG VINCENT
PRICE.



CHRISTOPHER
LEE.

TURN
MUSIC OFF.
PUT RADIO
ON.

Relax,
boss! We
just started
WORLD
WAR III!



SEE?
NOTHING.

SMILEY'S
RIGHT. YOU
STARTED
THE BIG ONE,
SO LET'S
CELEBRATE.

Yeah,
YEAH!

06:29:03
MOUNTAIN
TIME.

FOUR CORNERS, ARIZONA.
WHAT REMAINS OF THE
HEADQUARTERS OF THE
AMERICAN RESTORATION
ALLIANCE

NOT EVEN REINFORCED
CONCRETE WALLS
FIFTEEN FEET THICK
COULD CONTAIN JANELLE
ARMSTRONG'S FURY.

IF YOU PLAY WITH FIRE, YOU'RE
GOING TO GET BURNED...

GET
THESE PEOPLE
OUT OF HERE!
CARVER -- GO
TO THE SICK
BAY.

I'M OKAY,
SIR. THE OTHERS
NEED ATTENTION
MORE THAN
ME.

FINE.
INSTIGATE
EMERGENCY
COMMUNICATIONS
PROCEDURES.

YES,
SIR!

I WANT
DAMAGE
REPORTS
A.S.A.P!

WE
UNDERESTIMATED
ARMSTRONG'S POWER.
WHATEVER SHE HAS
BECOME, SHE CANNOT
BE ALLOWED TO RUN FREE.
WE MUST GET HER
BACK AND HARNESS
THE GREEN
ENERGY...

SIR? I HAVE
BAD NEWS.
VERY BAD
NEWS.

WHAT
IS IT
NOW?

WE'VE JUST DECODED A CLASSIFIED
TRANSMISSION FROM N.O.R.A.D --
NUCLEAR MISSILES WERE LAUNCHED
FROM THE EAST COAST TEN
MINUTES AGO.

WHAT?!

EERRRG!

Mm...
IT'S CONFIRMED,
SIR. 12 MISSILES
LAUNCHED, BUT TWO
ABORTED. THE
OTHERS ARE ON
TARGET.

EUROPE,
THE MIDDLE EAST,
CHINA, AUSTRALIA
-- AND DOMESTIC
TARGETS,
SPECIFICALLY --

ARE YOU
SERIOUS?

SIR --
THERE'S A
NUKE HEADING
FOR
DETROIT.

IT MUST BE
DOING, BUT
HOW?

GARRIS --
HE MUST
HAVE GOTTEN
TO GARRIS!

IT'S CONFIRMED, SIR. NO, WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO INTERCEPT.

08:29:07 EST

SINCE THE FOOD RIOTS, DETROIT'S BEEN OPERATING UNDER MARTIAL LAW. CURFEW GOES INTO EFFECT AT 8 P.M. SERGEANT GERRY ROSS HOPES IT'S GOING TO BE A QUIET NIGHT...

GET ME ANOTHER BEER
->BELCH!-<

THERE'S HARDLY ANY LEFT. I WAS SAVING THE REST FOR THANKSGIVING

THERE'S NOTHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR. GET ME A BEER.

!?!?

"...ROLL ALL NITE AN' PARTY EVERY DAY!"

HEY, EVIL I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT IT BEFORE -- BUT YOU REMIND ME A LITTLE OF GENE SIMMONS.

WHO?

FEEL IT? OKAY. HOW DEEP?

I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE HALF AN INCH.

DENNY JENKINS WAS AN AUTO WORKER BY DAY, MUSICIAN BY NIGHT. HE WAS ABOUT TO QUIT HIS JOB AND SIGN A RECORD CONTRACT WHEN THE PLAGUE HIT. HE HATES WHAT THEIR LIVES HAVE BECOME...

08:29:15:

THE NUKE POSITIONS
ITSELF, POINTING DOWN
LIKE AN ACCUSATORY
FINGER...



08:29:19

THESE DAYS, ALL LISA
JENKINS DOES IS WORRY.
ABOUT DENNY'S
DRINKING. ABOUT HAVING
ENOUGH FOOD. ABOUT
BRADLEY'S FUTURE...



08:29:22

JUDGMENT
DAY IS COMING,
STAN. CAN'T YOU
FEEL IT IN THE AIR?
GOD IS TESTING US,
SEEING HOW WE
HANDLE THE
TRIBULATIONS.

WHATEVER
YOU SAY,
REVEREND.



08:29:28

LISA JENKINS WISHES THEY
HAD MOVED TO CALIFORNIA
WHEN BRADLY WAS STILL A
BABY. THEN -- MAYBE -- HER SON
WOULD HAVE A FUTURE. MAYBE...



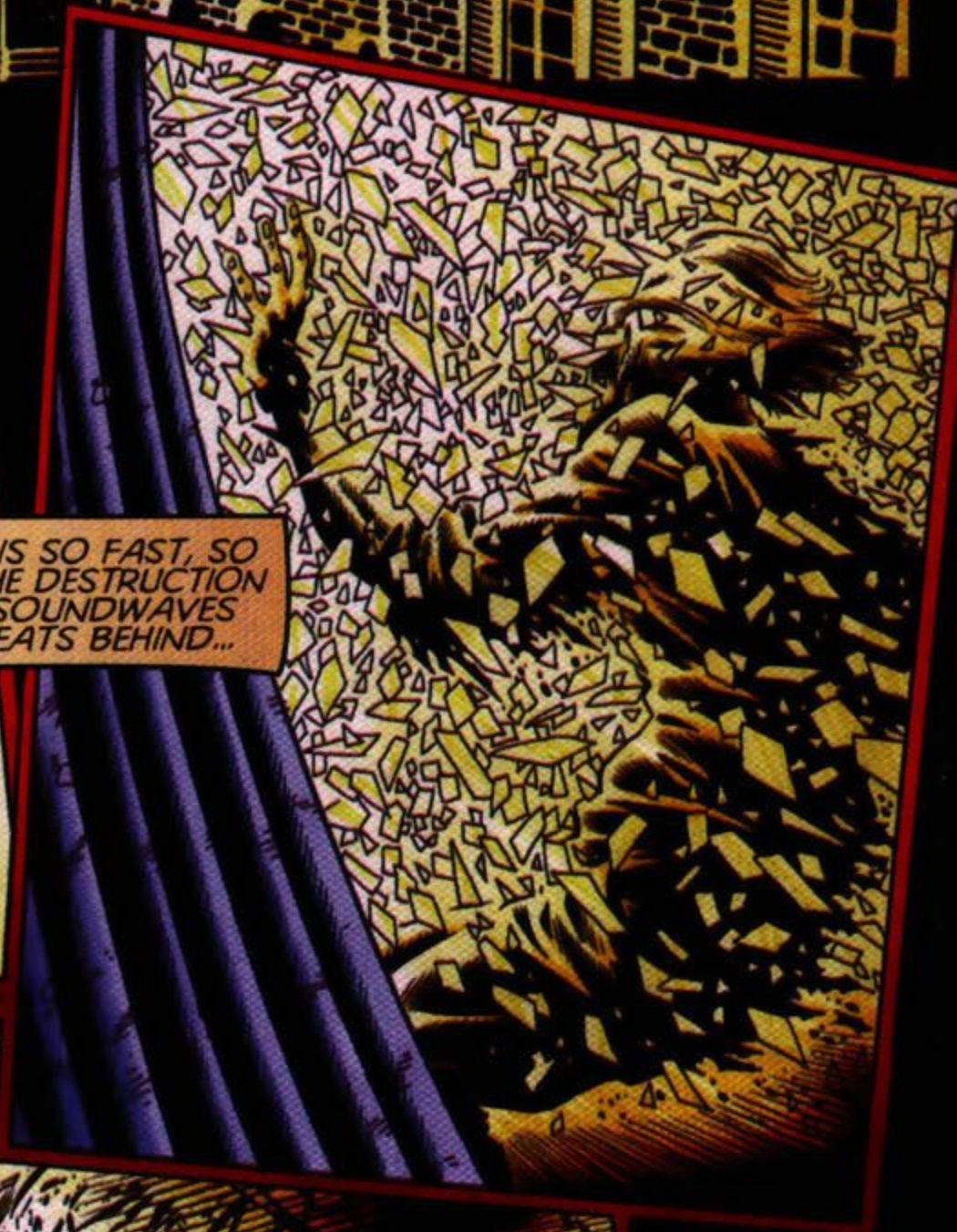
08:29:33 --
DETONATION!



AS IT DOES SO, THE
NUKE'S BLAST BLINDS
THE CITY AS IF 1,000
SUNS WERE OVERHEAD.



THE BLAST IS SO FAST, SO
DEADLY, THE DESTRUCTION
IS SILENT, SOUNDWAVES
SEVERAL BEATS BEHIND...





KABLAAM

TOLEDO, OHIO. 62 MILES SOUTH OF DETROIT. THE NUKE'S BLAST IS SO BRIGHT IT TURNS THE OHIO NIGHT TO BLINDING MID-DAY...

AAAAHHH!





GROUND ZERO. THE
FIRESTORM IGNITES...

BUILDINGS CRUMBLE,
GAS MAINS RUPTURE.
FLESH INCINERATES.

NOO!
BRADLEY!!

DISCO
SUCKED, BUT KISS
RULED-- UNTIL PUNK
EXPLODED, ANYWAY. BUT
I ALWAYS DUG THE NOBS
MORE THAN THE PISTOLS.
THERE, DONE.

FEELS...
GOOD...

MAN!
Any more of
this an' my
cross bones're
gonna SNAP!
Get with the
program,
Boss!



IN 33 MINUTES, EUROPE,
THE MIDDLE EAST, SOUTH
AFRICA AND CHINA WILL
TASTE THE KISS OF DEATH...

IN 37 MINUTES
SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA
WILL BECOME A VAST,
DEAD CRATER...



IMPACT
CONFIRMED.
DETROIT'S
TOAST.

Hhhuh?
LIGHT... SO
BRIGHT...

GOD
HELP US
ALL...

?LOOK
STUPID... ?

GENE
WAS COOL.
HE SPAT BLOOD,
ATE FIRE. SO
WHAT D'YOU
THINK?

King of
the night
time world --
definitely!
Hubba-
Hubba!





NORTHERN NEW
MEXICO, 06:31 P.M.
MOUNTAIN TIME

HER NAME IS FELICIA
CHAVES, BUT HER
ENEMIES KNOW HER AS
THE WITCH SUSPIRA.

-GASP-

SOME-
THING... SOME-
THING TERRIBLE HAS
HAPPENED IN THE
EAST -- I FEEL
THOUSANDS OF
SOULS CRYING IN
ANGUISH!



AT THE SAME
TIME IN ARIZONA,
NEAR LAKE HAVISU,
BEDLAM FEELS IT,
TOO...

WHAT THE
@#%&!
THE
REAPER
JUST CAME
CALLIN'.



IN THE SIERRA
MOUNTAINS NEAR
LOS ANGELES, THE
WEREWOLF KNOWN
AS MORGAN
GALLOWS TASTES
TOXIC DEATH ON
HIS TONGUE...



HEADING EASTWARDS,
THE MYSTERIOUS
WOMAN WHO WAS
ONCE JANELLE
ARMSTRONG IS
SHAKEN BY A MASSIVE
DISRUPTION IN THE
FLOW OF GREEN
ENERGY ARCANE
WHICH NOW GIVES
HER LIFE...







-SOB!-

I HATE
HIM! I HATE
HER!

WHY DO
I ALWAYS
FALL FOR THE
BAD
GUY?!

BOSS!
You IDIOT!
Why'd ya
have to do
that?!

NEXT:

MOTOR CITY
IS
BURNING



ULTRA

VIOLENCE



THERMO-NUCLEAR
DEVASTATION IN



EVIL ERNIE®

DESTROYER!

FEATURING



DR. FREDERICK™



TRUMAN™

